

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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NO. 1113

THE PUNISHMENT

OF FAMILY PRIDE.

A TALE.

The violent propensity which many people—and people with no contemptible understandings—discover to family-pride, often throws them into ridiculous situations, and is sometimes attended with consequences of the ineligible nature.

Monsieur de Barillon, a gentleman of Savoy, plumed himself not a little on the antiquity of his descent, and frequently poured over his pedigree—a pedigree of considerable length, with the utmost satisfaction. He had a genteel income, but it was by no means equal to his wishes: however, when he looked upon his coat of arms, he drew consolation from the sight, peculiar to those who derive no small share of their happiness from the *Herald's Office*. Excessively fond of a daughter, an only child who was generally allowed by all the impartial of both sexes, to be the handsomest girl in the province, he spared no pains, he grudged no expence within the limits of discretion, to make her thoroughly accomplished; fondly hoping, that he should, by so doing, raise her to a situation superior to his own in point of fortune; but he resolved at the same time not to bestow her on a man who could not boast of a long list of very respectable ancestors. After having rejected many of Julia's lovers, who wished extremely to be united to her, charmed with her person and her manners, and delighted with her conversation because they were not, though in affluent circumstances, well-born, according to his own narrow ideas of birth, he met with a man whom he deemed sufficiently qualified to become his son-in-law.

One of those gentlemen who had been rejected by Monsieur de Barillon, being particularly piqued by his behaviour to him, determined to mortify him for his family-pride, in the most galling manner; and succeeded to his wishes.—Communicating his designs one day to an Italian count, with whom he had lived in the habit of friendship, he received an answer from him, which not only diverted him exceedingly, but also gave him a great deal of sincere pleasure, as it led immediately to the point he had in view, the punishment of Julia's father, by a severe blow levelled at his family-pride.

"I have a very handsome fellow in my service (said the count) who does not want for parts; he is, indeed, much more accomplished than many men in his line of life. What think you of getting him introduced to Mademoiselle de Barillon, as my representative?"

"The luckiest thought in the world," exclaimed Dubois: "Julia is of a romantic turn, and I will start your servant as a lover in a pastoral scene. Does he play upon any instrument?"

"Upon the flute; and with no small taste, I assure you."

"Enough. Let him be dressed something

in the Arcadian style, and with his flute repair to a spot not far from Barillon's grounds, which, as it is highly picturesque, his daughter, I know, frequently visits: and I dare say, when I have tortured him, and told him in what manner to proceed in his manoeuvres, he will make her his own; ay, and with the old man's consent into the bargain."

When the necessary arrangements were made, the count *Fourbino*, properly equipped, set out to the spot pointed out for the scene of action, with his flute; and had not blown many tunes upon it, before he perceived two females peeping over a bush; one of whom he knew, from the minute description he had received, to be the lady in question; the other, having all the appearance of an attendant, gave him no concern.

When he had played several pastoral songs, he could not help perceiving with great pleasure, that his performance made a considerable impression upon the ears of the young lady, though she did not convey her feelings with any extravagance in her deportment. Her attendant, with a behaviour not so chastised, was in raptures.

As soon as he thought he had softened Julia one way, he proceeded to attack her in another.

Putting up his flute, he advanced towards the bank with so graceful an air, and paid her so many elegant compliments on her condescension in attending to his poor efforts to entertain her, that she felt not a few prepossessions in his favour; those prepossessions were increased by an interview with him the next day, in the same place.

By making an appointment with a man whom she had never seen before, Julia may be blamed, perhaps, by some rigid readers of this tale; but, when they are informed that she not only made her father acquainted with what she had done, but required him to be present at the next meeting, to convince him that she had no clandestine designs, they will, it is probable, be of another opinion. The step was, indeed, not a common one, but it was safely commendable.

Monsieur de Barillon, highly entertained with the account which his daughter had given of her morning adventure, as she called it, and doubly pleased to find her so desirous of his being a witness to her second interview, attended her to the place appointed, with a number of new sensations stirring in his breast, not to be described.

The count on seeing Julia faithful to her appointment, fled to her with all the transports of the fondest lover, and with all the delicate celerity of a true gentleman; and, so far was he from being disconcerted at the sight of her father, that the moment the first compliments paid to her were over, he made the following address to him.

"I think myself, Sir, sufficiently happy in having been able to give this lady (turning to Julia) any entertainment in this place; I am doubly so to find that she has communicated her feelings to one who has so just a right to be acquainted with them."

To any parent such a speech would, I trust, have proved a flattering one; to Monsieur de

Barillon it was singularly pleasing; and he could not help wishing, in the first moments of satisfaction, to find the speaker a man of birth and fortune, that he might present his daughter to him, without blushing for his new connection.

In a conversation which naturally ensued upon the answer which Monsieur de Barillon returned, he was overjoyed to discover that his daughter's admirer was not only a man of birth and fortune, but that he had a title also. He could hardly keep his transports within the bounds of decorum.

Taking the count home with him, he assured him, after a long and close conversation, that if the intelligence he had given relating to himself were true—politely begging his pardon at the same time for harbouring any suspicions with regard to his veracity—he should deem himself highly honoured by an alliance with his house. The count in return, with perfect good-breeding, spoke in praise of his cautionary conduct, gave him an address to a friend of his, not unknown to him (who was in the secret) and took his leave.

Monsieur de Barillon, having made the necessary enquiries, received from the gentleman to whom he was recommended, such satisfactory information, that he returned home with an additional vivacity in his looks and demeanour, and the marriage ceremony was, in a few days afterwards performed. The nuptial night was a night of festivity; but, when Julia rose the next morning, she found in a few hours, to her father's extreme disappointment and chagrin, that she had married a—footman.

There is, in one of the tragedies of Sophocles, an admirable moral, couched under the veil of heathen fable. Philoctetes, to whom Hercules had bequeathed his bow and arrow, went, together with the other princes and chiefs of Greece, to the siege of Troy. He was son of the renowned Achilles, and as distinguished for his valour as for his birth; but having been bit by a serpent, an incurable and most painful ulcer ensued; and his perpetual groans and lamentations disturbed and disheartened the Grecian camp. For this reason the Grecian chiefs had him conveyed to Lemnos, a desolate island, where he remained for ten years, alone, and in intolerable anguish. At the end of that time, it being declared by an Oracle that Troy could never be conquered without the arrows of Hercules, which were then in the possession of Philoctetes; Ulysses and Neoptolemus were sent to Lemnos to obtain them.

Ulysses, notorious above all men for craft and intrigue, and well knowing that Philoctetes bore the Grecians an implacable hatred for their cruel usage of him, laid a cunning trap to get the arrows from him by fraud; and this plan he communicated to Neoptolemus; at the same time insinuating that he should become the instrument of its execution. Neoptolemus, who was a generous hearted young prince, was at first struck with horror at the base proposition, and says,

Behold me proud—
Will I descend
O king, believe me,
Rather, much rather, would I fall by virtue,
Than rise by guilt to certain victory.

Ulysses, however, (so easy is it for an arch-deceiver to corrupt the integrity of an inexperienced youth,) gained his point at last, by his cunning sophistry and horrid persuasions; and Neoptolemus submitted to an act of treachery which his soul abhorred. He first insinuated himself into the confidence of Philoctetes, by a train of falsehoods, and then robbed him of his arrows; which he bore off to the ship, that lay ready to sail back to the coast of Troy. But reflecting afterwards on the baseness of the deed, and stung with remorse and pity, he, in despite of the invectives and threats of Ulysses, went back, and restored the arrows to Philoctetes.

After all the arts of fair persuasion to induce Philoctetes to get to the siege of Troy, or at least to send his arrows thither, had been used in vain, and there seemed no possibility left that the point could be gained in a fair and honourable way, Hercules descended from heaven, and effected, what mere men could not do, a change of will in Philoctetes; who then voluntarily went with Neoptolemus to the Grecian camp, carrying with him his bow and arrows, and Troy was conquered by their means.—In a word, open and honest policy, aided by the powers above, was finally crowned with more complete success than could have been obtained by the deep-laid fraudulent plan of the crafty Ulysses.

Craft is but the ignoble counterfeit of wisdom, and differs from it as much as darkness from light. Partaking as it does of moral turpitude, which it perpetually strives to conceal, it exposes itself by its very attempts at concealment, as the serpent tells us where to strike him, by covering his head. Whether in the private or public walks of life, whether in the common intercourse between neighbors and fellow citizens, or in the great concerns of prince and statesmen,—an honest policy will be found to wear best. Our beloved Washington, whom heaven crowned with success, had none of the craft of Ulysses. With a mind as good as it was great, he sought noble ends by honest means; by means that he could never blush to own. He was admirable for his real unsophisticated wisdom; for wisdom that soared above the base art of intrigue, and which was without guile, without hypocrisy.

A lady who presumed to make some observations, while a physician was recommending her husband to a better world, was told by the doctor, that if some women were admitted there, their tongues would make paradise a purgatory; and if some physicians, replied the lady, were to be admitted there, they would make it a desert.

CURE FOR THE TOOTH-ACHE.

An eminent apothecary in the vicinity of London has lately recommended as an effectual cure for the tooth-ache, the following remedy, which he has been in the habit of using for many years and out of the number of cases eight tenths have succeeded, viz. to take three table spoonful of brandy, adding to it one drachm of camphire with thirty or forty drops of laudanum, and then dropping a little upon some lint and, applying it to the tooth affected, keeping the lint moistened for five minutes only on the tooth and gums.

THE PLAIN OF SORROW.

Am I why is sorrow stamped on all below?
Why do our bosoms feel the darts of woe?
Poor are the pleasures of this earthly span,
And haggard grief's the certain lot of man—
Oh! Happiness! thou visionary maid,
To what lone, silent grove hast thou strayed;
Oft have I hoped to meet thee cheering smile,
Long have I sought thee with unceasing toil:
Oft have I Hope's delusive tale believed,
And, with a phantom, been as oft deceived.

Then tell me, Happiness, celestial maid,
Art thou a phantom, an illusive shade?
O yes! too soon the painful truth I know,
That imperfection's stamped on all below—
That life is but a dream, an empty shade,
And soon, too soon, our highest transports fade.

'Twas thus when vernal charms the seasons crowned,
And zephyrs sent their odorous sweets around,
As 'neath yon elm's extended branch I stood,
I sighed my sorrows to the echoing wood,
I was thus when Summer crowned the lonely glade,
I sighed my sorrows to her silent shade.

And thus when Winter hurled his terrors round,
And clothed, in lucid robes, the frozen ground—
When nipping frosts, the streamlet's tide assail,
I sighed my woes to every passing gale—
Thus when bright Sol, with his refulgent light,
Scatters away the dewy shades of night,
I greet the Orient messenger of morn,
And sigh my sorrows to the rosy dawn,

Thus when pale Cynthia sheds her silver ray,
And lonely Night resume her ebony way,
When thousand orbs display their twinkling light,
And gild with glittering rays the vault of night,
When Cynthia darts across the rippling stream,
I sigh my sorrows to her silver beam—

Parent of all, the plaint of sorrow hear,
And let thy mercy dry the flowing tear;
Teach me to view with an indifferent eye
Terrestrial joys and blessings born to die;
The heavenly plant blooms not on earthly ground,
And happiness is no where to be found—
Even like a dream all earthly blessings fly,
And only bloom to wound us when they die.

B. H. BLOOMFIELD.

ON A CIGAR.

Who can blame the generous leaf,
Balm antidote to grief?
Who the mild Cigar despise,
In which such hidden virtue lies?

It soothes and aids us when we think,
Gives a zest to wine we drink;
Infuses pleasure, sends despair,
Serpentining, into air.

It heightens converse, and it warms
The heart to social pleasure's charms;
Adds to the song: every joke
Shines brighter through a cloud of smoke.

With a Cigar, in pensive mind,
I moralize in solitude;
In its decrease I read my end—
Dread lecture of a dying friend.

Like thee, at first, from earth I came;
Received a form; was given a name—
After a few short puffs, I must
Moulder like thee to native dust.

EPITAPH

ON A SEXTON.

I that had carried a hundred bodies brave,
Was carried by a fever to my grave.
I carried and was carried, so that's even;
May I be porter to the gates of heaven.

VARIETY.

"Advice is more precious than gold—and words
of consolation brighter than fine gold."

SINGULAR LETTER.

Many years ago, one John Nanning, who lodged at the house of a Mrs. Mills, an elderly gentlewoman, and rented about £12 per annum of Meadow-Land, in Gloucester, England, broke open her box, and stole money and other valuables to the amount of £40, and left the following letter of consolation. He was, however, apprehended, tried, and executed, notwithstanding his wit:

'Madam,
Lay not up for yourself, treasures upon earth, where moth and rust do corrupt, and where thieves do break through and steal; but lay up for yourself treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust do corrupt and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also—There is a certain one, whose labour is in wisdom, and equity—yet to a man, who hath not laboured therein, shall she leave it, for his portion—for all her days are sorrow and her travail grief, and her heart taketh not rest in the night.

There is nothing better for any one than to eat and to drink, and to enjoy the fruits of their labor, for that is the gift of God. Whatsoever thou findest in thine hand to do, saith the wise man, do it with all thy might.

'Therefore take time while time doth stay,
For time, in time, will pass away.'

I hope that those frivolous, and sudden remove-ables will put you in mind, that you have here no continuing city, and stir you up to live so holy, that you—God at any time to say this night will thy soul be required of thee you might with pleasure say—Lo, I come.—Be content with what things thou hast, for he hath said, I will never leave thee nor forsake thee. Bless them that curse thee, and pray for them that despitefully use you—be thou therefore merciful—Fet not thyself, because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass. Resolve not to be discouraged in thy christian course, whatsoever it be that thou hast to do or suffer, knowing that as we receive good at the hand of God, we ought in reason to receive evil—Not to render evil for evil, or railing for railing, but contrary wise, and be not terrified by any adversaries, nor afraid of their threats, but sanctify thou the Lord in thy heart. I hope these reflections will sink deep in your heart, Madam, and do you more service than the dress and dung, that root of all evil, that my necessity has induced me to exchange for this letter.—Adieu,

J. A.

FRENCH LEAVE.

The advantages of persons who retire from companies, large or small, more particularly the latter, taking French leave, that is, withdrawing without the ceremony of bidding adieu, are so great, that I am astonished it does not prevail universally. The tastes, inclinations, arrangements, and views of different persons are widely different. To some it may be perfectly agreeable to remain till twelve, one, or even two o'clock in the morning. To others eleven appears late; to others even ten. As happiness or enjoyment is the object people have in view in going into company is there any way in which it can be better promoted, than by following one's inclination, in every case where it can be done without offering violence to the inclinations of others? If I wish to retire at ten, why should I by very ceremoniously taking leave of every person in company, admonish them that it is time for them to separate?

From the Star, printed at Raleigh, N. C.

Dull wits have ever been prone to discharge themselves on some of the liberal professions, and occasionally on certain societies of men and sections of the company. This would be well enough if these

miserable abortions could always retain the character of Witricisms; but the thousandth repetition of a state jest becomes flat enough for tame truth, and so the world are generally liberal enough to receive it. Many verily believe that the Virginians are all fops, cock fighters, and spendthrifts; that an Irishman can not open his mouth without uttering a *bull*, and that a North Carolinian cannot salute you without putting his fingers in your eyes. Liberal and enlightened men to be sure estimate these vulgar prejudices at their true value. North Carolina was originally settled by hardy wood-men from the older States; it was once a frontier—the amusements of the people at that time were probably less refined than a fashionable Ball, and their quarrels were conducted with less regard to etiquette than a modern Duel. The latter resulted too frequently in the unphilosophical contest of 'trying who should do the other the most harm,' and that mode which is still made a reproach to the State suggested itself and was practiced. This was a most barbarous practice indeed, but it has long since yielded to the advance of civilization and refinement, and has retired to Georgia and the wilds of Louisiana. This shameful practice is now almost unknown here and is universally abhorred:—Yet a Georgian Newspaper, and a very respectable one too, attempts at this day to cast it in our teeth. The following is from the *Augusta Centinel* of a late date.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

Not long since, a silly fellow observed to a friend of his, that his brother had removed to North Carolina, where it was very probably he would prosper, as he was a man possessed of good *talons*. No doubt, replied a wag who was standing by; he will, I dare say, find considerable use for them as there is a good deal of the *gouting* business carried on there.

SINGULAR ADVERTISEMENT.

R Douglas, a lawyer, advertises in an Ohio paper, that he intends practising law at Chillicothe, if he can get any thing to do, and that he intends to be *honest* likewise!

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 16, 1810

The city inspector reports the deaths of 32 persons, (of whom 8 were men, 13 women, 4 boys, and 7 girls) during two weeks, ending on Saturday last, viz. Of apoplexy 2, consumption 13, convulsion 2, diarrhoea 1, dysentery 1, hectic fever 1, hives 1, infanticide 1, inflammation of the lungs 2, liver disease 1, old age 2, pleurisy 1, small-pox 1, whooping-cough 1, and 1 of worms.

Counterfeit Bank Bills.—On Sunday last a large bundle of Bank Bills of various denominations, and on every Bank in the city of New-York, and some on the Hudson and Vermont Banks, was found by a couple of boys about ten years old, secreted under a Roap Walk at Crolaer's Hook, tied up in a large pocket-handkerchief. The boys ignorant of the worth of paper money, gave large quantities of the Bills to different persons whom they met in the course of the day, some of which have been presented to the Banks and detected. They are rather clumsily executed, but sufficiently well to impose upon strangers, and such as are not conversant with Bank Bills. Persons attempting to pass counterfeit money, knowing it to be such, are as liable in the eye of the law, as the counterfeiters themselves. Therefore all who may have any of this spurious kind of paper in their possession would do well, if they wish to avoid trouble, to commit it to the flames.

Ev. Post.

A daring and atrocious murder was committed on the 26th ult. near New-Market, Bertie county, in North-Carolina, on the body of Mr. James Hayes. In the morning of the above day, Mr. Hayes left his house, purposing to go to the field where his servants were at work, but not returning either that or the following day, his family alarmed the neighbourhood, when, after a short search, his body was found, bruised in a most shocking manner and slightly covered with earth. His servants were apprehended and examined, and their testimony fixed the horrid crime on one Anthony Wiggins a free mulatto. It appears Wiggins had for some consideration indentured himself to Mr. Hayes for life, and to regain his freedom perpetrated this murder. Two negroes, it seems, assisted him, and they are all in Windsor jail, waiting the retribution due to their guilt.

Philadelphia, June 7.—Those generous actions of philanthropy by which an individual hazards his life for the preservation of another's, particularly if connected with presence of mind, always deserves to be recorded, as being highly honourable to the humane feelings and prudence of the persons engaged.

Yesterday a painter's boy, of about fifteen years of age, who was on board the ship Bainbridge lying at Walnut-Street Wharf, fell from a scaffold near the stern into the water. His fall was not immediately noticed by those on board, but was discovered from the splash, by some persons on the Wharf, who not perceiving immediately any means of reaching the lad, without getting wet, were content to call out that a boy was drowning.

The boy could not swim, but by his struggles and exertions with his hands kept himself for near a minute from sinking, a part of which time his hair and hands only were out of water. By this time the persons on board the ship, hearing the alarm, discovered the accident. Mr. Collier, second officer of the ship, with an activity and presence of mind worthy of imitation, seized hold of one end of a rope which was secured at the other, and immediately jumped in after the boy; he reached him just in time to save him, handed him the rope, and they both held on by it, until a boat came to take them off. It need scarcely be observed that the attempt to save a drowning person, by jumping in the water, is excessively dangerous, and that the precaution of taking the end of a rope ought to be observed in every instance, where one can be speedily procured, as is the case usually along the Wharffs.

What we are upon this subject, it will not perhaps be amiss to suggest an idea which is often forgotten, in cases similar to the above, by the excitement of alarm: which is to cut the ropes of boats that are at hand, to avoid the delay of untying knots. By this means a boat might speedily be brought to the relief of a drowning man by rowing or pushing it, or if no oars were at hand, by some expert swimmer, jumping in with the rope in his hand, and drawing it after him, which could be effected with ease and safety.

COTTON BALLS AND BONNET WIRE.

American and English manufactured Cotton Balls and Bonnet Wires, the first quality, and of all numbers, for sale by

SAUNDERS AND LEONARD,

119 William Street,

march 10, 1099—tf

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at this office

COURT OF HYMEN.

Where soul, congenial sentiments expand.
Now blest, how happy must the union prove!
Alice delighted with the marital band,
Hug the sweet chain—and only live to love.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Romeyn, Mr. John McDonell, to Miss Hannah Woodall, all of this city.

On Sunday last, by the Rev. Dr. Kolham, Mr. Barnard, Dickson, to Miss Catharine Wilson, 50 h 57 this city.

At Red Hook, on the 17th May, by the Rev. Mr. Kittle Mr. George Wray Cuyler, of the city of Albany, to Miss Catharine Livingston, daughter of Gilbert R. Livingston, Esq of the former place.

MORTALITY.

By the wife and the virtuous Death's summons is heard
With a mind quite resigned and serene—
By the vicious alone the grim tyrant is feared,
While the good but rejoice at the scene.

DIED.

On Friday the 8th inst. in the 12th year of his age, Andrew Dunscomb, youngest son of Edward Dunscomb, Esq.

On Saturday morning last, Mr. Garret Ketteltas, aged 62 years.

On Sunday last, Mr. Claude Fortune, Jeweller.

On Monday last, Mr. Daniel Tier, aged 72 years and 5 days.

On Thursday morning last, Mr. John M. Bradford, aged 34 years.

At the Havannah, on the 23d ult. Mr. James Baker, aged 26 years, of the firm of John and James Baker, of this city.

PARK DRESSING ROOM.

J. PARIS,

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hair-Dresser,

Grateful for the liberal patronage which he has heretofore received, begs leave to acquaint his friends, his former customers, and the public generally, that, having removed to No. 29 Park, a few doors North of the Theatre, where he has established genteel Dressing Rooms, both for Ladies and Gentlemen, it will now be in his power to accommodate them in a better manner than heretofore.

Having long served under the Emperor Hugga, as one of his aids-de-camp, he presumes that in the emperor's service he acquired sufficient professional skill to entitle him to some share of the public patronage.

Gentlemen, of whatever religious or political principles, will by him be treated with the same civility and attention: his motto to be—

'Tros, Tyrusque, mihi nullo discrimine agetur.'

which Mr. Jefferson has thus incomparably translated in his first message—*'We are all federalists, we are all republicans.'*

This is the saying of the great sage in whose hands were placed for eight years the destinies of our country, and the advertiser is proud to quote such an illustrious authority in defence of the principal by which he means to regulate his conduct. His determination is, to make no distinction between Jew and Gentile, between federalist and republican, between the other tribe and the tribe of the rattle-snake—all who come to the shop, of whatever persuasion, of whatever society or nation, shall be alike welcomed with gratitude, and shaved and dressed, if they wish it, in the style or fashion which themselves may dictate.

LADIES who may have occasion for the services of J. PARIS, may be dressed in a genteel apartment, having no connection with his shop—and those who require his services for balls, or public or private parties, by giving previous notice, will be waited on with punctuality at their own houses.

Head Dresses of all kinds, constantly on hand for sale.

June 16

1113 2r

COURT OF APOLLO.

I WOULD IF I COULD.*

WHAW, Harry! still solus? no wife in the chase?
Still afraid of that soul-chilling "No!"
Poor faint-hearted soul! how I pity your case!
More timid the older you grow.

Here are blue eyes and black eyes—the fair and brunette—
The grave, the coquette and the prude—
From stately Melinda to fidgeting Bet—
I know it—I would if I could.

See Clara—sweet model of feminine grace!
How can you behold her unmoved!
A temper more sweet, or a lovelier face,
Might be worshipped but could not be loved

Will sighing and wishing e'er bring to your arms,
A damsel so charming and good!
Not a single endeavor for so many charms?
Dont tease me—I would if I could.

On Mira's blue eye could an anchorite gaze,
Nor kindle strain at the view!
With calmness to glance on so witching a face,
Was reserved for a puppy like you.

The rose and the lily bloom bright on her cheek—
Her lips! how with nectar imbued!
You monster of dullness! and why dont you speak,
Why hang ye!—I would if I could.

Have J—'s attractions no longer a charm!
Of what can have rendered them less?
Can sweetness so touching, and goodness so warm
Excite not a wish to possess!

Your sense of her merit you oft have avowed—
By heaven you deserve a raton—
Go—whine, like a school-boy, *I would if I could,*
God help me! I will if I can.

W.

SONNET.

TO MARGARET.

FATE smiles, in gayest bloom, thy native vales
So long deserted; and their flowers around
Fresh odours breathe—while through the boughs
spring gales
To echo softly sing Joy's welcome sound.

Yet think, sweet Margaret! think what clouds of woe
Must sadden now my deep desponding mind—
Think, while I roam with pensive steps and slow,
What grief afflicts the friends you leave behind,

From the rude gaze of all must I conceal
The hopes I cherish yet dare not reveal,
And to the listening breeze confess my love—
Sigh in dismay to evening's chilling airs
For her whose absence turns my joys to cares
And blights the fairest scenes that erst did cheer
the grove.

SCHOOL.

The Subscriber wishes to inform his patrons and the public, that he has commenced School at No 335, Water Street, near New-Slip, and teaches the art of Penmanship upon the latest and most approved plan, and professes to equal any; and has introduced an entire new plan of teaching Spelling and Reading, whereby Pupils will, in three months, acquire more correct knowledge therein, than they possibly can in six months by any other plan or means hitherto used: Encouragement at which, and the other branches of English Literature, is earnestly solicited. The strictest attention will be paid to order and the civil deportment of the pupils, by
W. D. LAZELL.
New-York, June 2 1111—tf

CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTRIFICE

CHYMICALLY PREPARED

BY NATHANIEL SMITH,

Wholesale and Retail Perfumer, at the Golden Rose,
No. 114, Broad-Way, New York.

Among the various complaints to which the human body is subject, there are, perhaps, none more universal than those of the Teeth and Gums, and though there is no immediate danger, yet they are often both very troublesome and extremely painful. The teeth being that part of the human frame by which the voice is considerably modulated, without considering what an addition to beauty a fine set of teeth are, that any person sensible of these things, must undoubtedly wish to preserve them.

Nathaniel Smith having made Chymical Perfumery his study for thirty years, in London and America, besides his apprenticeship, has had an opportunity of gaining great information on this subject and others in his line, the Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, Chymically prepared, Smith would now offer the public, is of a superior quality for whitening the teeth and preserving the gums, fastening in those that are loose, making them firm and strong, preventing rotten and decaying teeth from growing worse, and prevents severe and acute tooth aches; it takes off all that thick corrosive matter and tartary substance that gathers round the base of the tooth, which it suffered to remain, occasions a disagreeable smell in the breath, eats the enamel from the teeth, and destroys the gums.

Those persons who wish to have the comforts of a good set of teeth, are particularly requested to make use of Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, chymically prepared, as it can be warranted not to contain any of those acid and acrimonious substances, which only create a temporary whiteness, but in the end destroys the enamel, occasions severe pains and rottenness of the teeth; these with many other inconveniences which arise from bad Tooth Powders are entirely removed by using Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentrifice, chymically prepared.

Nathaniel Smith has taken the greatest pains to have the materials of the best quality, and made in the most skilful manner, for those things when made by unskilful hands, greatly injures what it was at first intended to adorn.

N. Smith has this dentrifice particularly made under his own inspection.

4s per box.

March 10

1099—tf

THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,

among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of making the various kinds of Biscuits, Drops, Prawlongs, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Preserved Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c. &c.

FOR SALE,

AT NO. 3, PECK-SHIP.

DURABLE INK, FOR WRITING ON LINE
with a pen for sale at No. 3, Peck-Slip.

REMOVAL.

Mn. S. GARDETTE, Surgeon Dentist, grateful for the encouragement he has received from the inhabitants of this city, since his arrival in it, has the pleasure to acquaint them, that he now practises his profession, in all its various branches, at No. 26, William Street, nearly opposite the Post-Office.

His method of preserving decayed teeth, by burning the interior, has never proved ineffectual, but should be considered as one of the most important operations in the profession. He replaces natural and artificial teeth upon an improved principal, so that they will remain as firm in the mouth as if they had grown there, and may be taken out at pleasure.

S. G.'s Antiscorbutic Elixir, for destroying Scorbatic complaints in the gums, renders them firm and strong, is now prepared, and may be had of him only.

May 19

1109—1m

WINDOW-BLINDS AND CISTERNS.

Window Blinds of every description for Sale. Old Blinds repaired and painted in the neatest manner. Cisterns made, put in the ground, and warranted tight by
C ALFORD,
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

JOHN WADE,

DYER.

Most respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for their many past favours, and informs them that he continues to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, at No. 74 Gold street, where Ribbons and Silks of every description may be dyed any colour they will admit.

Cotton goods of all kinds Dyed various colours. The salt water and stains taken out of all kinds of goods, and put up in their original form.

Broad Cloths and Kerseymeres dyed and neatly pressed.

Gentlemen and Ladies apparel scoured in the neatest manner, and on the shortest notice.

Broad Clothes and Kerseymeres spunged and put up in their original form.

May 12

1106 2m.

FOR SALE.

TWO LOTS OF GROUND,

Situated and fronting on Mercer-Street, the one Corner Lot, and the other an adjoining lot, directly behind Dr. Livingston's dwelling house, these lots are known by the numbers 142 and 143. For further particulars enquire either at No. 61 Division-Street or at No. 103 William-Street

April 28

1106—1m

CHAMBER LIGHT AT NIGHT.

The floating Wax Tapers, which will burn ten hours and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, will be found exceedingly cheap and convenient. They give a good and sufficient light—may be burnt in a wine glass, Tumbler or any similar vessel—and are perfectly safe, as no sparks will emit from them.

They are recommended to the physician, the sick and others who may require or wish a light during the night.

They are sold at C. Harrison's Book-Store, No 3, Peck-Slip, in boxes containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box

1103

PRINCE EGYPTIAN'S TINCTURE,

FOR

THE TEETH AND GUMS.



Prepared after the original receipt from this distinguished European, dentist to the present proprietor who is induced, by the many requests of his acquaintances who have given it a trial, to offer this much esteemed preparation to the public in hopes of checking in part, the use of common and pernicious tooth powders which, by friction and the corrosive ingredients they usually contain soon destroy the enamel loosen and materially injure the teeth and gums.—This mischief, and its distressing effects, is obviated by the peculiar properties of the tincture, which preserves and whitens the teeth, fastens those that are loose, sweetens the breath, strengthens the gums, and completely eradicates the scurvy, which often proves destructive to a whole set of teeth. The tincture is of great value to persons wearing artificial teeth fastened to the natural ones, as it prevents the natural teeth from becoming loose, and the others from changing their colour.

Sold by appointment at the office of the Weekly Museum, No. 3, Peck slip—at two shillings a bottle, with directions.

May 26.

1110—tf

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C HARRISSON

NO. 3 PECK-SHIP.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANN